It was my hint to ſpeake, ſuch was my proceſſe:
And of the *Cannibals*, that each other eate;
The *Anthropophagie*, and men whoſe heads
Doe grow beneath their ſhoulders: theſe to heare,
Would *Deſdemona* ſeriouſly incline;
But ſtill the houſe affaires would draw her thence,
Which euer as ſhe could with haſt diſpatch,
Shee'd come againe, and with a greedy eare
Deuoure up my diſcourſe; which I obſeruing,
Tooke once a plyant houre, and found good meanes
To draw from her a prayer of earneſt heart,
That I would all my pilgrimage dilate,
Whereof by parcells ſhe had ſomething heard,
But not intentiuely, I did conſent,
And often did beguile her of her teares,
When I did ſpeake of ſome diſtreſfull ſtroake
That my youth ſuffered: my ſtory being done;
She gaue me for my paines a world of ſighes;
She ſwore I faith twas ſtrange, twas paſsing ſtrange;
Twas pittifull, twas wonderous pittifull;
She wiſht ſhe had not heard it, yet ſhe wiſht
That heauen had made her ſuch a man: ſhe thanked me,
And bad me if I had a friend that loued her,
I ſhould but teach him how to tell my ſtory,
And that would woe her. Vpon this heate I ſpake:
She lou'd me for the dangers I had paſt.
And I lou'd her that ſhe did pitty them.
This onely is the witchcraft I haue vs'd:
Here comes the Lady,
Let her witneſſe it.

Enter Deſdemona, Iago, *and the reſt.*

Du. I thinke this tale would win my daughter to;—
Good *Brabantio*, take vp this mangled matter at the beſt,
Men doe their broken weapons rather vſe,
Then their bare hands.

Bra. I pray you heare her ſpeake.
If ſhe confeſſe that ſhe was halfe the wooer,

De-

Deſtruction light on me, if my
Light on the man. Come hith
Doe you perceiue in all this no
Where moſt you owe obedien

Def. My noble father,
I doe perceiue here a deuided
To you I am bound for life an
My life and education both do
How to reſpect you, you are t
I am hitherto your daughter, B
And ſo much duty as my moth
To you, preferring you before
So much I challenge, that I ma
Due to the Moore my Lord.

Bra. God bu'y, I ha done:
Pleaſe it your Grace, on to the
I had rather to adopt a child the
Come hither Moore:
I here doe giue thee that, with
Which but thou haſt already,
I would keepe from thee: for
I am glad at ſoule, I haue no ot
For thy eſcape would teach me
To hang clogs on em, I haue d

Du. Let me ſpeake like yo
Which as a greeſe or ſtep may
Into your fauour.
When remedies are paſt, the gr
By ſeeing the worſt, which late
To mourne a miſcheife that is p
Is the next way to draw more
What cannot be preſeru'd whe
Patience her iniury a mockery
The rob'd that ſmiles, ſteales ſo
He robs himſelfe, that ſpends a

Bra. So let the *Turke*, of C
We loſe it not ſo long as we ca
He beares the ſentence well tha

C

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